

# SNOWSTORM FLIES AWAY ON THE ICY WINGS OF AN ARCTIC BLAST.

Blue Skies and Bitter Cold Are Promised for To-day.

FLOODS AND HIGH TIDES.

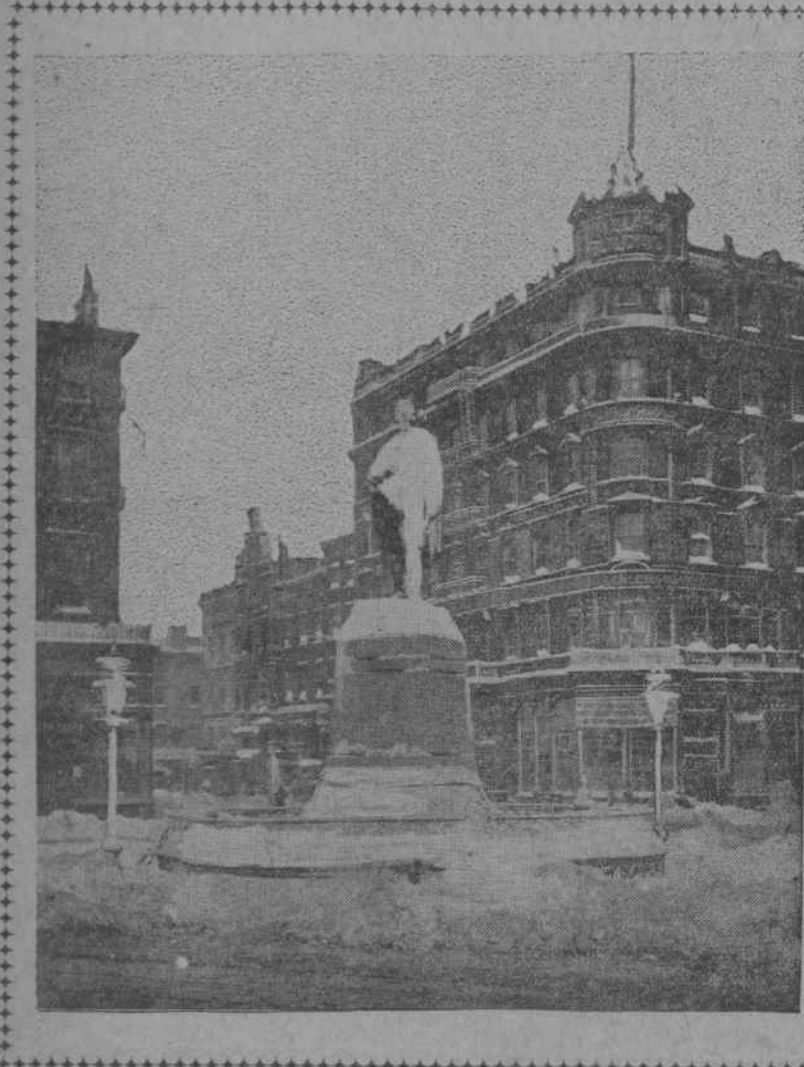
Low Lands Under Water and Many Cellars Filled With It.

SURFACE TRAFFIC IMPEDED.

The Work of Carting the Snow from the Main Arteries of Travel Began on Tuesday Night While It Was Yet Falling.



Delivering Journals in the Borough of the Bronx.



White Fall on the Lincoln Statue, Union Square.

## FOLLOW THIS ADVICE AND YOU'LL NOT CATCH GRIP.

ONE of the doctors of the Board of Health, speaking of the grip yesterday, said: "The carelessness of the average citizen is responsible for this epidemic. Men, women and children go into the cold improperly clad and improperly shod. They do not appreciate that moderate weather at this time of the year is only temporary. When it is followed by a blizzard such as we are having today they rush into the keen and biting air, unprepared for the fact that their bodies are not properly protected. This is Arctic atmosphere, bearing with it chill and grip. The body which is not properly clad suffers. Let people go out equipped to withstand its severity, and when the sidewalks and crossings are wet wear rubbers and keep the feet warm."

The brisk little blizzard that swept over New York Tuesday night and Wednesday morning came to an end yesterday afternoon, as far as the snow was concerned. Five inches of the "beautiful" fell. The remarkable feature of this storm was the entirely wind which accompanied it, lashing the ocean into mountainous waves and banking up the water to such an extent that a tide, higher than has been known in years, swept up the North and East rivers, flooding ferry houses, deluging cellars and covering hitherto high and dry streets. All along the ocean shore of Long Island the damage by the high tide, rising in many cases five feet above the normal, was great. Craft were torn from their moorings, pleasure pavilions floated from their foundations and roads and streets were covered with water. Street traffic in New York was greatly impeded, and Commissioner McGurney, who has had a very unlucky winter, got another big job on his hands. To-day will be one of the coldest of the year, with a biting West wind. Grip weather is on hand again and the Journal offers some common sense precautions to those liable to the infection.

## FLOODS ON THE LAND, PERILS ON THE WATER.

Ferryboats, Trains and Street Cars Delayed; Cellars Inundated, Small Vessels Washed Ashore.

The ferryboats ran at irregular intervals, and the army of employees who come to New York every morning from New Jersey were in many instances hours late. The snow storm was so thick for a time the ferry pilots had to steer by compass. The lowlands of Communipaw were flooded, and the street leading to the Communipaw station was transformed into a miniature lake. North River ferry pilots approached the slips on each side of the river with the greatest caution. The boats towered high above the racks, and the ferry bridges stood at a sharp angle. Skiffing landing prevented serious accidents, and but one casualty of moment, caused by the storm, occurred in the harbor. This was a collision between the coast-

## GET A PASSE-PARTOUT

tree by inserting a paid "Want" ad in next Sunday's Journal. This passe-partout is a dainty French novelty and companion piece to the one given away last Sunday.

# ANOTHER PLEA FOR MRS. PLACE.

Governor Roosevelt Will Hear New Facts from Her Counsel.

A WOMAN TO THE RESCUE.

Lillie Devereux Blake Writes to Mr. Harburger in the Condemned Woman's Behalf.

New Brunswick, Feb. 8.—Lawyer MacSherry received a communication from Governor Roosevelt this morning relative to the Mrs. Place case, in which he says he will be glad to have him call and present any facts he may have at any time he desires. MacSherry will notify the Governor to-morrow of the date of his visit. Albany, Feb. 8.—Mr. Harburger, of New York, to-day received the following letter from Lillie Devereux Blake:

Mr. J. Harburger:—This morning's paper informs me that you have introduced a bill to provide for the substitution of imprisonment for life in place of the death penalty, as the punishment for women who are convicted of murder. I desire to express to you my hearty thanks for this effort to obtain some mercy for the most unfortunate members of my sex. I may interest you to know that when the unhappy Rosanna Home was under sentence of death in 1885 (I think that was the year), I procured the introduction of a similar amendment to the criminal code, and that in the Assembly several earnest speeches were made in its behalf, while on the final passage it received a vote of forty-seven yeas to a very fair minority. When you consider how short was the time in which the measure was under discussion, I think it is not retrograde in its provisions; but it was understood that if it passed the Governor would sign it. I am sure you will be glad to do all that I can to aid you. If it would be any help for me to go to Albany and assist the committee in its subject, you may command me. As I am a woman, you will not think me presumptuous in asking you for what you have done. I am, very truly, LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE.

With her needle and thread Mrs. Place tried to forget yesterday that she had been sentenced to die by electricity on March 20. All day long her fingers plied the needle with a quick almost furious swing. She seldom looked up from her work. When one of the matrons spoke to her she answered politely and respectfully, as she always does, but evidently did not care to be interrupted in her sewing. "Please let me work," was her one reply to all attempts to converse with her.

To allow a prisoner in the death cell to have a needle is to run a risk of its being used to commit suicide. It is a rule of the prison, and it is a rule which Mrs. Place like some prisoners, Warden Sage said, he would not permit for a moment. As for the needle, she looked at it with a certain interest, and she looked at it with a certain interest, and she looked at it with a certain interest.

"L" Roads Profit By It. The snow was a godsend to the "L" roads both in New York and Brooklyn. The cars were crowded to suffocation by people who usually travel on the surface. The Union trolley lines above the Harlem were badly handicapped and during the early hours the single track from West Farms to West Chester and Mount Vernon was practically abandoned.

Yesterday morning it began to look as if foot travel would be a hopeless undertaking through slush; but the increasing coldness made the snow of the consistency of beach sand. The Fire Department prepared for the emergency with extra horses. Engines usually drawn by two horses were supplied with three, while the horse companies were furnished with four.

Every fire company sent out men to thaw out hydrants. Railroad traffic on all lines entering the city was delayed, but not nearly to the extent caused by the storm in November. The morning on Tuesday night and on Wednesday morning, the snow was of the consistency of beach sand. The Fire Department prepared for the emergency with extra horses. Engines usually drawn by two horses were supplied with three, while the horse companies were furnished with four.

At Greenport yesterday morning a snow-plow crashed into a locomotive engine which had been left standing, through the negligence of a watchman, on the main track. The snow worked havoc on the trolley lines in the western part of Westchester County. Persons having business in White Plains, the county seat of Westchester, had to reach their destination in white about ways. Passengers from Peekskill and Sing Sing found, when they reached Poughkeepsie yesterday morning, that no cars had been running to White Plains since 9 o'clock the night before. Travelers had either to hire carriages and go across country five miles to White Plains, or on to New York and back up the Harlem Division of the New York Central Railroad.

At Zeeb Bay three yachts were stranded, and the house of C. Oliver Iselin was under water. A schooner was aground yesterday four miles out from Rockaway Point, but the life savers could not reach her because of the flood, which covered the land for four miles at Seaside and Rockaway Point. At Zeeb Bay three yachts were stranded, and the house of C. Oliver Iselin was under water. A schooner was aground yesterday four miles out from Rockaway Point, but the life savers could not reach her because of the flood, which covered the land for four miles at Seaside and Rockaway Point.

Another Test Exposed. Following the discovery that the earth is a triangular-shaped affair comes the announcement that even the apples are cornered.—Chicago Tribune.

Commissioner McGurney's Department Began Its Work While It Fell on Tuesday Night. Commissioner of Street Cleaning Mr. McGurney had a hard winter of it. The persistence of the weather have been against him all this cold season. The several falls of snow have been followed by freezing spells invariably. Rain has not in a single instance come to his assistance at the proper time.

The storm which ended yesterday, however, found him much better prepared than he was during the big November blizzard. Then the snow removing contract had not been let, which was a serious misfortune to him and the people of the city. The work of snow removal began early. Snow contractor Dunn got to work on Tuesday night after three inches of snow had fallen. The snow contractor was not called upon until three inches have fallen. The trucks and wagons which the contractor has been using to haul away the snow on Tuesday night and Wednesday morning, while it was yet falling.

By 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon the snow stopped descending at a rate which began to brighten, and by 5 patches of blue began to gleam through the drab clouds. Light the million stars twinkled in a cloudless sky.

Shovelers at Work at Fourteenth Street and Fourth Avenue.

# LAST OF THE FAMOUS ASSEMBLIES TO-NIGHT.



One of the Leaders of Fashionable Society. Mrs. Paget will assist in receiving the guests of the Assembly to be held to-night at the Waldorf-Astoria. This affair will mark the close of these famous society affairs.

Society Will Hear the Knell at the Waldorf-Astoria. EVOLUTION OF THE "400." Magnificence of Private Entertainments by the Rich the Death Blow for Assemblies.

The second and last assembly, one of the brilliant fixtures of the social season, will take place at the Waldorf-Astoria to-night. The ball tonight will mark the beginning of the end of the gay period, although several interesting dancing affairs are scheduled for the interval before the advent of the lenten season, now but one week distant.

To the older generation of fashionable New Yorkers, and to those members of the modish world generally who are interested in the consideration of changes in social conditions, a certain sentimental significance is attached to the ball of to-night, for it is to be believed, the Assemblies will not be repeated next season. It is understood, in fact, that the famous subscription dances are to be abandoned for all time to come.

It was a matter of gossip early in the season that the Assembly balls would not be repeated next season, and it was subsequently learned that the fashionable matrons who form the Committee of Management had, indeed, been on the point of agreeing upon discontinuance, but had finally decided upon continuing the dances at least for one more season.

The fact is the large subscription dances belonged to other times, other customs. They were an expression of social life when fashionable society was a unit, with the late Ward McAllister as a leader. But New York has grown and society has broken up into sects and cliques, pursuing separate ways, and the entertainments of the very wealthy fashionable set in its own splendid new establishments, equipped with large and beautiful ballrooms, have supplanted the old-fashioned subscription dances.

The passing of these affairs was first indicated by the abandonment of the Tuesday evening dances. Then the Saturday Assemblies were given up, and now the end of the Assemblies seems to be at hand. The society will assemble at the Waldorf-Astoria to-night and with the cumulative gaiety of the carnival season will, as it seems, do the final honors to the famous Assemblies.

The entire ball room suite will be used for to-night's affair. The floral decorations will be superb. In a great ball room, which will be used for dancing, screens of palms interspersed with lilies will hide the upper tier, and a thousand or more white roses will cover the mirrors of the south wall in garland effect. The ornate box fronts of the first tier will be partly revealed through festoons of snail and clematis caught with white roses.

There will be general dancing until midnight, when supper will be served in the Ascor gallery. Immediately after supper the edition will begin. Alexander M. Hallen leading with Mrs. H. McK. Twombly. In the east foyer a buffet supper will be served throughout the evening, and the merry room and the corridor will be used for the dancing. Then the Assemblies will be given up, and now the end of the Assemblies seems to be at hand.

Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil partly digested and with the hypophosphites, forms a fat food which acts on the infant through the mother's milk, giving rich blood, strong nerves and sound flesh and bones to both.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

# GREEK MET GREEK AND MANY MOURN.

He Had the Ancient Attic Wit and Now has the Others' Money.

CAME TO HIRE LABORERS.

Wanted Them for Coal Miners and Each Had to Pay Him \$7.50 for Railway Fare.

Fifteen Greeks, thirty Spaniards and seventeen Italians sit mourning in the cafe at No. 95 Cherry street, weeping over the hard earned dollars they gave up to a smooth-tongued son of Hellas. Peter Smerna came a week ago with graceful manners, fine clothes and soft, fluent speech. He said he represented the coal barons of Pennsylvania and that he was seeking 200 strong men to work in the mines. Incidentally he called their attention to his general resemblance to George Dewey.

The news travelled quickly over the East Side that a contractor who looked like Dewey wanted to ship 200 men to the Pennsylvania coal mines, where they were to receive \$2 a day. He was to be found evenings at No. 95 Cherry street. It developed later that each laborer must pay \$7.50 as security for his railway fare. This somewhat diminished the ardor of the army of work seekers. Nevertheless the inducements were great, and the pliancy of Smerna was sufficient to induce sixty-two men to part with their savings.

Smerna instructed his men to have their blankets and other belongings ready in an express wagon and to wait him on Tuesday night at each street cafe. They waited, but he came not. All night they waited and all day yesterday, but still he tarried. Anxiously gave way to frenzy and they sat discussing with much political profanity the soft-spoken son of Hellas.

Most of them are penniless. But for the kindness of Thomas Tappan, proprietor of the place, they would be wandering in the snow. Dr. Ferris, a candy maker, listened to the offers of Smerna, but, being a man of some wisdom, advised his fellows not to pay their money until they received their railroad tickets. Those who heeded him paid their money to the proprietor of the cafe, and it was returned to them yesterday. They have not yet reported the matter to the police. Each man has a receipt for \$7.50 bearing the rubber stamped signature "A. O. Jerens, superintendent, Latarobe Coal Co."

Snipper Fined for Snipping. William Jackson, a negro, who says he lives at No. 118 West 145th street, was fined \$10 in Jefferson Market Court yesterday for cutting buttons on women's silk shopping bags in a store, with a pair of scissors. Magistrate Craighall fined him a "snipper" in doing him.

# SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY. THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

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Danger in Corpulence.



Children deprived of fats and mineral foods have weak bones, flabby flesh and thin watery blood. The milk of nursing mothers, enfeebled by chronic diseases, or long continued nursing, produces the same results.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

# Dirt breeds Disease. Use Pearline